

In Memoriam

SPLENDID EULOGY ON LLOYD CROSBY.

In a famous monument by Daniel French, a young sculptor, full of life and vigor, is absorbed in his work. At his side stands the Angel of Death, holding out the sleep-giving poppies toward the young man, who looks up from his work with the eternal question on his face—"Why? Why?"

When such a life as that of Lloyd Crosby's is cut short, that question is very pertinent, for in his sturdy, earnest make-up were some of the finest qualities men possess. He was manly, upright, eager to see the right and prompt and fearless in doing it. If he made mistakes they were of judgment, not of purpose. He had a great thirst for knowledge, and a genuine delight in the beauties of literature and the wonders of science. He was full of ambition, and longed to be of use in the world. He did not stop for longing, he WAS of use in the world, for he took hold of the work nearest him and did it with all his might. Perhaps two of his prominent qualities were a patience that counted no amount of time or labor too much to expend in accomplishing a desired end, and a dauntless persistence that simply would not admit of such a thing as defeat. Take these two qualities coupled with such a strong Christian manhood as his, what could they not have accomplished for the betterment of the world!

Although reserved in manner he made strong friendships, and no one was more appreciative of little kindnesses than he. As a student of the high school he was earnest, studious and full of spirit, interested in everything, and no one more loyal to the school and its best interests than he.

Whether we have an answer for the great "Why?" or not, surely we must admit that the world is better for even the few years of his life. Not HOW MUCH, but HOW WELL.

ALICE GRAY KALLANDER.

Lloyd Crosby was born in St. Anne, Ill., Oct. 25, 1882, and died at his home in Momence, Ill., Dec. 2, 1909, being at the time of his death 27 years, 1 month and 1 week old. He lived on the farm with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Crosby, until he came to town to attend the high school in 1901, and graduated in 1904, with highest honors of his class. He attended three terms at Normal school at Normal Ill., taught one year at the Mathers' school, two years at Miner school, and was teaching in the eighth grade of the Momence schools at the time his last illness began.

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DEATH OF EZRA B. PORTER.

While we have no special tribute written for Mr. Porter, we feel that every word of the tribute given to Mr. Crosby might be applied to Mr. Porter. The trend of their lives, and their ambitions were very much alike.

Ezra B. Porter, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carson C. Porter, was born on a farm near Momence, Feb. 2, 1883, and grew to manhood on the home place. He attended the public schools and graduated from the Momence High School in the class of 1902. He first taught in the country schools, but soon entered the Indiana State Normal School at Terre Haute, where he passed two years at hard study. He then returned to Momence, and taught in the Loraine School for a year, then re-entered the Normal School, from which he graduated in June 1909, having completed the course, however, at Christmas. At the first of the year he was elected as teacher of the mathematics in the Terre Haute High School, but after a few weeks was compelled to give up the work on account of his health.

Mr. Porter passed away at the home of his parents in Morocco, in Nov. 4th 1909, aged 26 years, 4 months and 2 days. The news of his death saddened the hearts of his many friends, and especially of his former pupils.

Death, the unconquerable enemy of the race, alone could conquer the spirit of Ezra Porter. During his short life his ideals were high, and he succeeded in accomplishing many of his desires, and was well educated for the profession of teaching. His example was one worthy of emulation, and his life was that of a true christian. As a teacher he was devoted to his work and his influence on the students was for good in every respect. As in the case of Lloyd Crosby we may re-echo the question, "Oh, Why? Oh, Why?" And still receive no answer. But when this little span of life is past and we meet beyond the river, then shall we understand.



DEATH OF A. S. VAIL.

The death of Mr. A. S. Vail deserves a notice in the columns of the Year Book. He was the oldest man in the county, his age being almost a century. He was born in Canada, May 9, 1811, and in 1812 moved with parents to Vermont, where he grew to manhood, and in 1836 came West and settled first at Beebe's Grove, then in Will county. He was one of the first settlers in Momence, and hunted the wild deer and turkey on the present site of Momence

Mr. Vail made his home in this vicinity the most of his life. He was Justice of the Peace for many years. His long life was due to his regular habits, and the fact he kept his mind working. His motto was: "Don't worry." Mr. Vail went South last fall, hoping to escape an attack of illness that he had suffered for two or three winters, but such was not the case, for he took sick and died at Mobile, Ala., February 17, 1910. The remains were brought to Momence for burial and the funeral was conducted by Rev. T. C. Eglin. Burial took place at Momence cemetery. Mr. Vail was not only the oldest citizen, but the oldest Odd Fellow in the state. He is survived by his faithful wife, Mrs. Lucia Vail, and one son, H. E. Vail, of Momence.

AT MOMENCE ON THE KANKAKEE.

BY MABEL GROVES

Long, long ago—so long it seems
 A memory from the realm of dreams
 One summer day I sauntered down
 Into a charming little town;
 I walked along a river's brink,
 And watched a thirsty robin drink,
 And said, "I think I'll stay and see
 What this town has in store for me,
 This Momence, on the Kankakee."

Long years I tarried, till I knew
 The little city through and through,
 And then, upon one luckless day
 Constrained was I to go away
 From all I'd held so close and dear,
 To try another atmosphere;
 And stranger eyes looked up at me
 And "O," I sighed, "again to be
 At Momence, on the Kankakee."

So when a lad with serious air
 Writes me that he's the "Editair"
 And says he's sure that it would look
 About the thing for "our Year Book"
 If I should write a bit of verse
 Says I, "We'll try; You can't do worse
 Than you have done." So here you see
 What some call verse, inscribed by me,
 To Momence, on the Kankakee."

And as the years go sweeping on,
 Full many a time I think upon
 The dear old days, so full of joy,
 And many a face of girl or boy
 Comes back to me o'er memory's path;
 And sometimes, when a ringing laugh
 Chimes out where other youngsters be
 I think, "My, how that sounds to me
 Like Momence, on the Kankakee."

Sometimes, in classic college halls
 Or on the campus, where foot-ball's
 The topic oftenest in the lead,
 In twinkling eyes a tale that oft
 In days gone by, made tempers soft,
 And know each power can only be
 In eyes that first the daylight see
 In Momence, on the Kankakee.

M. G.

MR. WINANS' LETTER

Pupils of the Momence High School:

Are you going to school because your parents compel you to do so, or because you want to get a diploma, or just to say that you have "graduated?" If so, you must be having a miserable time of it. Or are you going because it offers you a more complete life now and grounds you for the greater possibilities of the future? Are you struggling along day after day with an eye single to securing a passing grade, or do you see in this high school life a struggle in which victories are to be won? When after hard study you have solved some difficulty, is your greatest pleasure in the grade you will get next day in the class, or in the joy of having surmounted an obstacle? Oh, there is this or that or the other thing you don't "like" about it. So? Do you suppose that any successful person in life finds everything to his liking? In school you will "like" the study that you can recite well. Sheer hard effort will make you master of a subject. See the point? It don't make so much difference what you intend to do. Anything that you learn thoroly and become master of will be "play" for you both in school and after life. Some of you are so brilliant that you do not need to do all the work, so you may as well do a little less now and have a good time as you pass along; you can do this work or read that book, later on after school is out, or when you need it in connection with real work later on. Are you sure you can? I am afraid that you can never do it. Today is the best opportunity you will ever have for doing completely and effectively the work you have on hand now.

If you are faithful in the performance of your present duty, tomorrow will take care of itself

Sincerely,

B. A. WINANS.

CLASS POEM FOR 1910.

"There's so much bad in the best of us,"
That may be so, but we'll not mention
The bad, we'll only call attention
To what is best in the best of us
And surely the best, as know all men,
Can only be found in the class of 1910.

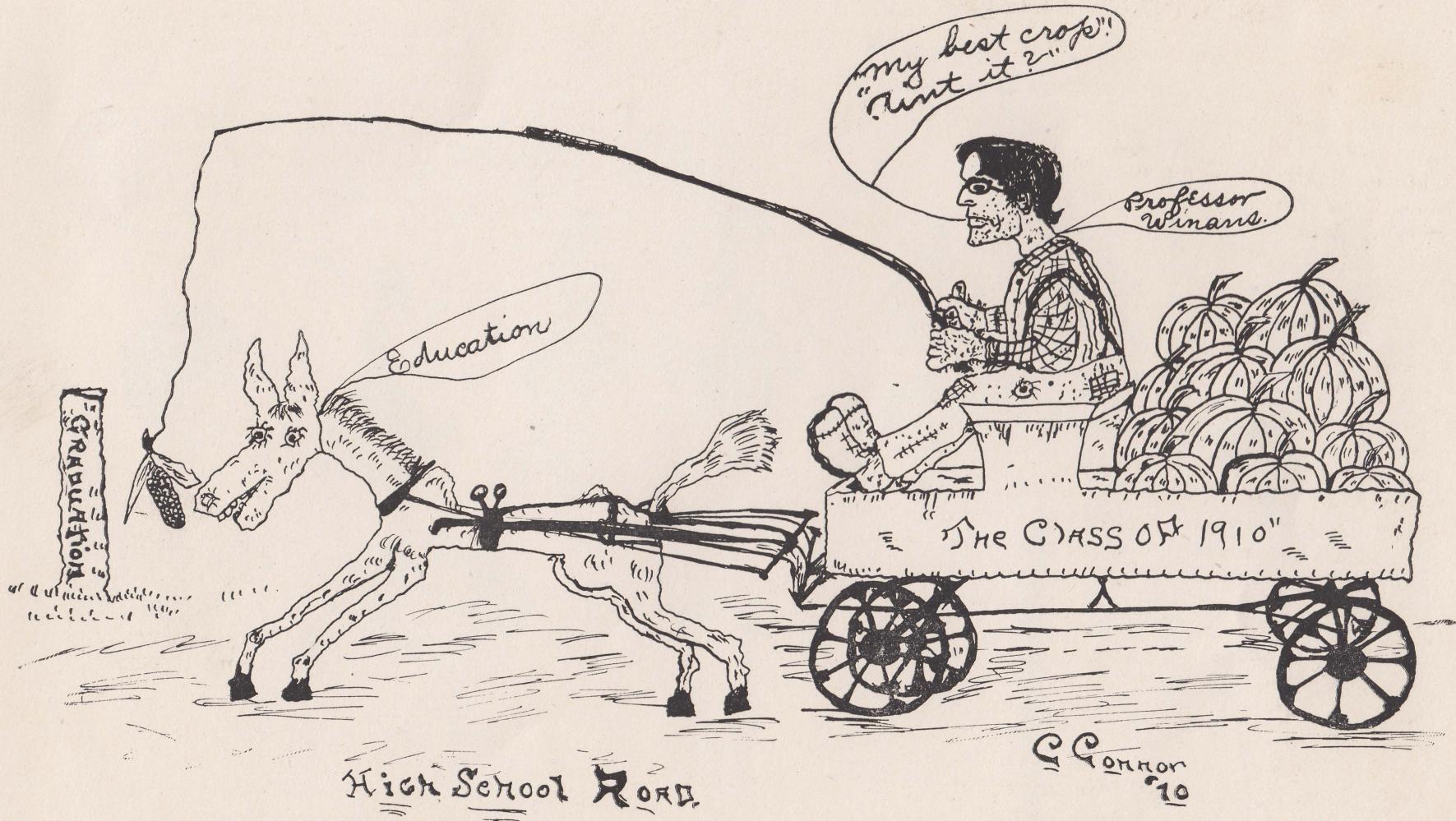
Of beauty and grace we have the best;
Of genius and knowledge and all the rest
And ever, when shall arise the need,
Of people, mighty in word and deed,
And all else fail, the nation then,
Will look to the class of 1910.

After our years of preparation
They call on us to save the nation
Will look to us to save the state
From the wrath of man and clutch of fate
And they'll never call vainly when
They call on the class of 1910.

As such is the case, we accept the trust
And will keep it bright and free from rust
Our wonderful talents, that future ages
May read, writ large, on history's pages
The glorious deeds of women and men,
Wrought by the class of 1910.

When this old world is all set right,
And everything is perfect quite
And here below is no more work for us
Above we'll hear a joyful chorus,
From St Peter and all the angels when
They welcome the class of 1910.

Percival Dennis.





THE MOMENCE SCHOOLS.

We go to school every day and think only of the present, at least most of us do, but behind the present there is the past, that is always interesting to the inquiring mind. Our up-to-date High School is not the outgrowth of a moment, but the result of years of toil and sacrifice on the part of teachers and professors, and careful plans of our school directors and the Board of Education.

In 1818 Illinois was admitted into the union as a state, and the same year the state legislature provided for two congressional townships to be set aside for the founding of a seminary, and that each township six miles square should set aside one section of land, to be sold and the money used for school purposes.

The first school in Kankakee county, was taught in a log cabin near the present site of Waldron, by a Miss Stella Johnson. She received the princely salary of \$1.00 per week and "board around" among the families that had pupils in the school. The second school was taught near the present site of Momence, by Miss Lorraine Beebe. Miss Johnson taught in 1836 and Miss Beebe in 1837.

The Momence Union School district was organized as a separate district in 1848. In 1872 the present Central School building was erected, at a cost of \$20,000. It has stood the test of time very well. This building has eleven rooms, all of which are now used.

The enrollment of the schools is now over five hundred including Lorraine pupils, who go to the South Side. The South Side building was built several years later and is a very substantial building.

Between those vine-covered walls of our dear old Central school building, men and women of ability have labored for the education of the youth of this community. We cannot recall many of them but the names of Prof. Little, Prof. White, Prof. Paddock, and on down-

to our own Mr. Selby, will be recalled by the alumni and former students. Of the lady teachers, Miss Griffin and Miss Mabel Groves were with us the longest time.

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THE TEACHER'S CREED.

"I believe in boys, and girls, the men and women of a great tomorrow; that whatsoever a boy soweth the man shall reap. I believe in the curse of ignorance, in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching, and in the divine joy of serving another. I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives, as well as in the pages of printed book; in the lessons taught, not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; and everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the school room, in the home, in daily life, and the out-of-doors. I believe in laughter, in love, and in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of the day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities, in the future and its promises, and in the divine joy of living. Amen."—Edwin Osgood Grover.

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HAPPY SCHOOL DAYS.

Tommy was about to leave school, where he had spent his first years. He went to the teacher to say good-bye and added: "I am awfully sorry to leave this school: I've had such a good time at recess.



JEAN BIGELOW

GEORGE GRABE

IVAN CROSBY

MARIE JACKSON

LAVINA PRAIRIE

JOHN STRATTON

LOCAL ORATORICAL CONTEST.

The annual Oratorical Contest was held at the M. E. Church, March 18th, to select the contestants to the county oratorical contest.

The program opened with a prayer by the Rev. J. E. Connor, followed by a song entitled, "The Revel of the Leaves," by our excellent glee club, under the direction of Prof. McClintonck.

The first oration was given by Ivan Crosby, subject, "Success." He considered dollars not so important as building character. His oration showed much painstaking thought and study, and was well delivered.

George Grabe delivered the winning oration on the subject, "The People's Desire—The Nation's Need." The orator argued for a tariff commission and was selected to represent the high school at the county contest, May 13th.

John Stratton gave the oration that won the second place, being only a shade in his grade below the first. His subject was, "This is the Hour; Where is the Man." He is certainly a good orator.

The first declamation was given in a very splendid manner by Miss Jean Bigelow, entitled, "The Lost Word." It was a good story, well told, and won the second place.

Miss Lavina Prairie gave the story of "The White Swan" in a very good voice and manner, showing great improvement in her delivery.

The last, and winning declamation, was given by Miss Marie Jackson. A delightful story of old time chivalry, and captured the audience as well as the decision of the judges. She represented the high school at the county contest, May 13th.

The judges were: Prof. Shirk of the Grand Prairie Seminary, Onarga; Superintendent, J. H. Whitton, of Onarga public schools; Prof. J. H. Boyer, of the Chicago Heights Township High School.

THE YEAR BOOK BANQUET.

The annual Year Book Contest opened the morning of February 2, 1910. The Blues were led by Lester Polk, and the Maroons by Ethel Dwyer. The contest was pretty close, the Maroons being in the lead until the last day. The contest closed at 5 o'clock, February 14, the Blues winning by 16.

The banquet, which was given by the losers, was held in the banquet hall of the Baptist church, Mar 3. No outsiders were admitted, to the banquet, it being a High school affair. Carrie Bigelow, as Ruth, led Mr. McClintonck as Jacob, a merry chase. Miss Webb as a spelling teacher drilled the Freshmen in that art, but soon gave up the position as it was too tiring.

Cards which were cut in all shapes were passed among the the guests and the boys and girls matched them and in this way obtained a partner for the banquet which followed

Menu

Pickles

Cake
Coffee

Sandwiches

Veroniques

Filipinos
Ice Cream

Toasts were responded to by Mr. McClintonck, Miss Webb, Miss Campbell, Miss Graham, and Messrs. Lester Polk and George Grabe.

At 10:30 Mr. McClintonck dismissed the guests.

Senior Class Prophesy

Last night was one of those nights in April that do not correspond to the rest of the month. As I stood at the window gazing at the large, white flakes settling slowly down, I was reminded of another day, twenty years ago, when I stood in a similar position. At that time the class of '10 were still seniors in the high school and had not yet had an opportunity to show the kind of material they were made of. The similarity of the days was sufficient to call up in my mind several visions of the different members of the class.

One of the best furnished offices on State Street, Chicago, is that occupied by the legal firm of John Stratton & Company, which now represents the C. & E. I., I. C. and several other important railroads. John has succeeded well in his chosen profession, and now finds it easier to make money than it was to spend it while in high school and college.

The young lady who formerly was known as Beatrice Barsalou, is now a popular society queen and it is also stated that one of the richest lawyers in the city of Chicago, always finds his supper ready when he comes home from work.

Two other very strong members of the class, Margaret Cleary and Kathryn Halpin, have turned their attention to the situation of the government in Ireland, and by their united exertions have at last obtained home rule for Ireland. Kathryn is now the Princess Brabioschowski, and it is rumored that to remedy the misgoverned condition of Russia is to be her next object.

Louise Astle and Irene Garrett have been traveling over the whole country in the interest of universal suffrage, and have the satisfaction of knowing that, as the

result of their lectures, every state in the United States now allows women to vote.

Mabel Snow is now principal of the Momence High School with special charge of the Latin department.

George Grabe took up the legal profession, but some time ago abandoned his legal duties to head a reform movement. In his enthusiastic campaigns he has been ably assisted by Harold Nelson, who was previously promoted from the editorship of the Momence Progress to the control of the Chicago Record-Herald.

Cecil Sherwood, after his graduation from the Momence High School, was elected to the place recently vacated by Joseph Cannon, and is spoken of as a strong candidate for president at the next election.

Howard Walker has distinguished himself in the recent war with Japan, by inventing a new form of monoplane. A fleet of these ships invaded Japan, commanded by Lester Polk, who showed some of the same ability for organization with which he managed the 1909 foot-ball team. Of course the result was never for a moment doubtful. Immediate demands for peace came from Japan.

Marie Jackson and Catharine Mazur have founded a young ladies Seminary, in which Marie teaches elocution and Catharine, music.

Eva Lilly and Beulah Cremer have secured positions in the Emergency Hospital in Kankakee.

Mary Law is still Mary Law, and resides southwest of town.

Grace Porter and Irma Gordinier have both succeeded in finding the right man and have settled down to the lives of prosperous farmers' wives.

Clifford Connor has recently accepted a position as

cartoonist for the Record-Herald, at a salary of \$1200 per month.

Last, but not least, Niel Metcalf has retired from professional athletics in which he has been very successful, and is now a prosperous merchant, conducting a wholesale and retail business in sporting goods.

From all we can see that the whole class have not failed to make the most of their opportunities and every individual career stands forth as an example of the advantages of liberal education. We as a class, can tell all other classes to try to emulate the biggest, brightest and best class that ever existed, the class of 1910.

Percival Dennis.

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A BRAVE DEED.

One night while the inhabitants of the city of Chicago were in their homes, and there was not a sound in the streets, except the noise of the street cars and the rumble of the automobiles, a fierce fire broke out.

In a short time all of the firemen were out of the station and hurrying toward the fire. Soon they came to a three story building and stopped. The neighboring buildings were lighted up, showing the heads of people protruding from the windows watching the fire.

The hose were soon in fighting action, and the men were on the ladders holding them and were extinguishing each new flame as it burst out. Soon the air was pierced by the loud wails of a mother, who shouted, "Oh, my child, my child! Who will save her?"

Looking up the firemen saw a child's head protruding from a window.

"Who will save her?" said a fireman.

"I will," said another, quickly, because it is a sin to see such a young one perish, and its a disgrace to us." So saying, he took a handkerchief and tied it around his mouth and started up the stairs. Moments that seemed like hours passed but still not a sound was heard. Soon

the silence was again broken by the woman who cried, "Oh, my lost child, she has perished!" Then a cloud of smoke and flames broke anew from the last story, in which the child was last seen.

At last a footstep was heard coming down the stairs, and the people shouted, "Hurrah, he is coming!" And out of the thick smoke, the fireman emerged half-blinded and laid his burden in the mother's arms. The mother kissed her child, with the tears running down her cheeks. Then the men picked the fireman up, but alas, it was too late. They laid then him gently down, as the fireman said in his last breath, "Thank God, I—saved the—child." One gasp, and the hero was dead.

Joseph Rehmer.





Jane

HAROLD NELSON EVA LILLY MARY LAW GEORGE GRABE BEATRICE BARSALOU LOUISE ASTLE NEIL METCALF
GRACE PORTER IRMA GORDINIER HOWARD WALKER IRENE GARRETT MABEL SNOW PERCIVAL DENNIS BEULAH CREMER CLIFFORD CONNOR
JOHN STRATTON MARGARET CLEARY CATHERINE MAZUR LESTER POLK CATHERINE HALPIN CECIL SHERWOOD MARIE JACKSON

Seniors

GEORGE GRABE.....	President
HOWARD WALKER.....	Vice-President
NIEL METCALF	Secretary
Eva Lilly.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
BEATRICE BARSALOU.....	Treasurer

Class Roll

Margaret Cleary	Louise Astle	George Grabe
Catherine Halpin	Mary Law	Mabel Snow
Cecil Sherwood	Clifford Connor	Beatrice Barsalou
Niel Metcalf	Grace Porter	Catherine Mazur
Howard Walker	Irma Gordinier	Beulah Cremer
Percival Dennis	Eva Lilly	Lester Polk
Irene Garrett	Jonathon Stratton	Harold Nelson
		Marie Jackson

COLORS—Light Blue and Tan.

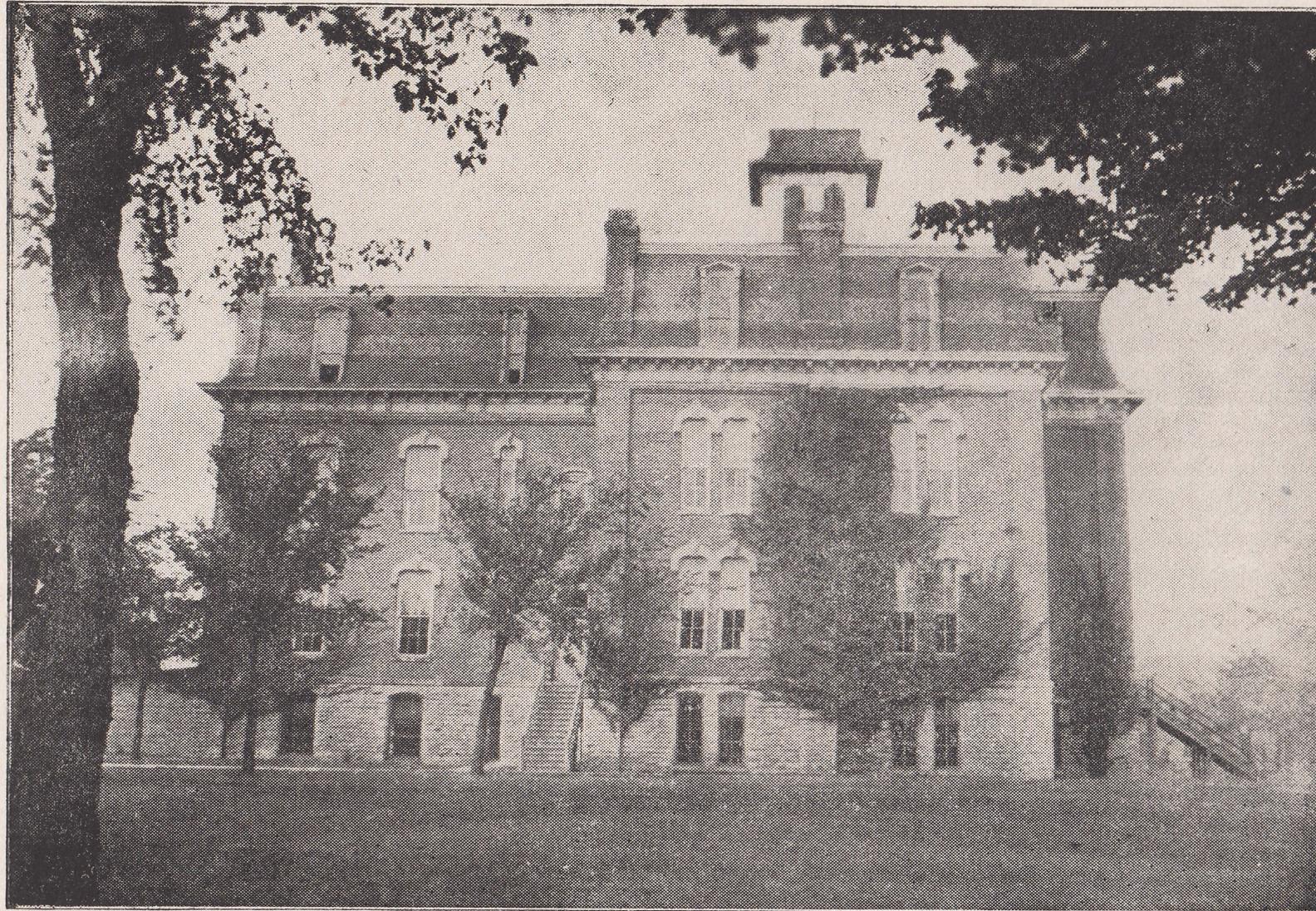
Commencement Week Exercises

The Senior Class of Momence High School invites you to its Commencement Exercises.

Baccalaureate Address by Rev. R. M. Wood, at the Baptist Church, Sunday Evening, May 29, 1910.

Commencement Program, Friday Evening, June 3, 1910, at 8 o'clock at M. E. Church.

1. March, by	MISS HELEN KIRBY
2. Invocation, by	REV. J. E. CONNOR
3. Music, Piano Duet, by	JEAN AND CARRIE BIGELOW
4. Commencement Address, by	JOHN E. NOLLEN President Lake Forest College
5. Presentation of Diplomas, by	MR. P. J. CLEARY, SEC'Y BOARD OF EDUCATION
6. Presentation of Class Memorial, by	MR. GEORE GRABE, PRES. OF SENIORS
7. Acceptance of Class Memorial, by	MR. EARL BROWN, PRES. OF JUNIORS
8. Music, by	HIGH SCHOOL CLASS



CENTRAL SCHOOL

Junior Class Prophesy

"I've been wondering about our old class in the high school, I said to my husband, as we sat at our cozy little supper table, one night in 1920, "And I've decided to go to see that Madame Sembriche down on Blank street. Will you take me down there tonight?"

"What do you think SHE can tell you about your old class?"

"Why, she's a spiritual medium and she's the real thing, not a fake. She can make the spirits tell her."

He laughed, but stopped with me at Madame Sembriche's on his way down town, promising to call for me later.

I was shown into a beautiful apartment, by a neat little maid. The room was furnished in Oriental style, with very rich rugs and hangings.

In about five minutes Madame Sembriche entered. She was a tall, black gowned woman of striking appearance. I could not see her features plainly at first, but she suddenly turned so that the light fell on her face, and I nearly fainted. It was Ethel Dwyer, my old High school friend.

She recognized me at once and we had a long chat about old times. She finally consented to try to call up her "spooks," and to ask them about our old class. (She did not call them that, she called them her "guides.")

She put out all the lights except one near her, which was turned very low. I felt a little uncomfortable, but I said nothing. For a long time there was not a sound in the room. Then suddenly she broke into a little rippling laugh.

"I see it all very plainly. Now, don't move or you will spoil it all.

"There is a large, gloomy old castle in England. The drawing room is very brilliantly lighted. A beautiful

woman, with sparkling eyes, is seated at the piano playing. The jewels on her hands and in her hair flash in the light. Now she has stopped playing, and the people flock around her, calling her Lady Greyson, and complimenting her on her playing. Now she is turning this way. Why, it is Carrie Bigelow.

"She was a famous performer on the American stage, before she married the Englishman. She had quite a little romance of her own." A long pause followed, then—

"Now I see a ranch in Arizona. A cowboy comes dashing up, and catches his pretty little wife in his arms and they walk off together. It is Albert Burtt. He came here when he graduated from high school, and has grown rich and owns this great ranch. His one weakness is dancing, and he gives a dance almost every week, to which everyone for miles around are invited, and where many successful matches have been struck.

"Now I see a large building, but I do not know what it is. Oh, Yes! It is an electric plant. An expert is examining the machinery. He earns \$15 a day and is growing rich. He is known to be the best authority in the world on electricity. There is something familiar about him. Yes, I thought so. It is Earl Brown. Don't you remember how he used to be always fooling with electricity in the high school?

"Now it is a fashionable shop in Paris. A number of finely dressed ladies are looking at the gowns and hats on display. One of them asks for Madame Princeton, the owner of the establishment. She enters, a beautiful woman with glorious auburn hair, done up in the latest style. It is Capitola Hanson! She is a fashion expert.

"A street in a large city is filled with men and women, who are listening to a little woman on a box. She

is undeniably a suffragette. The women cheer occasionally, and the men look at each other and grin. She is very trim and business like. She wears glasses and has a mannish hat. On close inspection it proves to be Flossie Lewis. The idea of timid little Flossie advocating woman's rights. She scorns all offers of marriage until woman becomes the equal of man.

"Here comes a man who is called Burbank the second. It is Ivan Crosby. He has done all his wonderful works upon the basis furnished by his course in botany in the high school. Among his many wonderful works he has grafted strawberries and milkweed together, and produced strawberries and cream!"

"The interior of an artist's studio. Enter the artist. He is a dark-haired young Frenchman with a pointed beard and a velvet coat. He is carrying a palette and brush. Who—Oh! It is Everette Fontaine. He was always an artist. Ah! here comes his model. She is a pretty girl in a riding habit and carrying a riding whip. It is Helen Kirby. She always did like to pose.

"Here is a sunny little school room, presided over by a pretty teacher. A knock is heard at the door. The teacher rises to open it. A young man with a violin case stands without. After a long conversation the teacher returns, and I see that it is Mildred Chipman. She has good wages and bright prospects.

"I have seen all of them except Dean. But I am sure he's famous too."

We talked for awhile about old times and as I was to go, the maid entered with the evening paper. It was covered with flaring headlines: "The Great Reporter-Detective, Howk, is on the trail of the Great Sealsbury mystery. It will soon be cleared up now, and on reading further we found that it was really Dean. He had grown very famous, and was one of the greatest detectives in the land. We were greatly surprised and pleased, as it put the top and finish to the glory of

the class of '11.

As we went home, I told my husband all that Madame Sembriche had said; but he only laughed, and said it was "all a humbug." Now isn't that just like a man?

Laurine Hill.

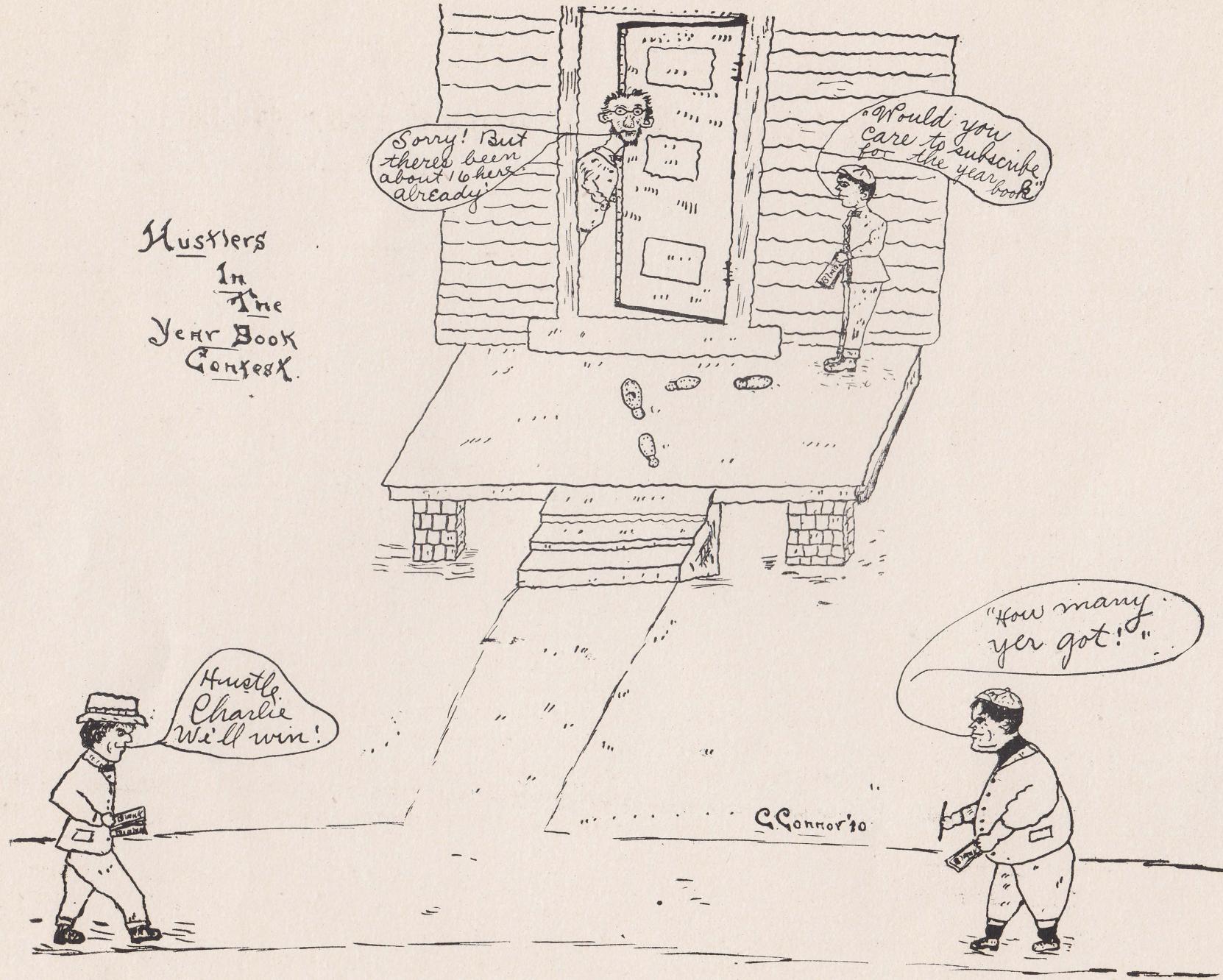
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MR. CHIPMAN'S GENEROSITY.

The students of the Momence public schools will certainly cherish the memory of Mr. Edward Chipman, who died April 19, 1910. In his will he left \$10,000 for the Momence Public Library. This institution will be a great benefit to all the students of the future.

Hustlers
In
The
Year Book
Contest.





Editorial Section



Junior Year Book



EDITORIAL SECTION.

The Annual Momence High School Year Book, greets the students, and the citizens of Momence, for the tenth consecutive year, a record that has not been equaled by many schools of the state. The interest taken by the people and especially the business men, as well as the students, has been responsible for its long continuation.

The Year Books of the past have all been a credit to the schools, and are the best advertisement the town has had. The many half-tone pictures have told eloquently of the beauty of nature and the public buildings, and also correctly portrayed the faces of the teachers and students of our schools. All these will be of absorbing interest to the students, and citizens of the future.

A copy of the Year Book of 1909 was placed in the corner stone of the new \$250,000 court house at Kankakee, last fall, and may not again be seen for one hundred years, but when it is again beheld by the students of the distant time, they will no doubt be convinced that our schools were fully abreast of the times when the book was printed.

The staff is grateful for the liberal patronage of the book this year, 475 copies having been sold. The high school pupils were divided into two divisions, the Maroons, with Ethel Dwyer captain, and the Blues, with Lester Polk captain. Prizes were offered of \$3.00, \$2.00 and \$1.00, for the students securing the greatest number of subscribers. The first was won by Harold Nelson, the second by Charles Tuttle, and the third by Frank Connor. At the close of the contest, the sides were just

a tie. A half day longer was given to break the tie and the blues won, the number of books sold being 244 for the Blues and 231 for the Maroons. The Maroons, were privileged to give a banquet at their expense, which they did with a royal good will.

DEAN HOWK, Editor.

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OUR FIRE ESCAPES.

This book owes its existence mostly to people outside the school so we mention some things that will certainly be of interest to the patrons outside. This year saw the introduction of the fire drill in the school. The building is large and if it caught fire there would be great excitement under ordinary conditions. But now fire escapes have been provided and with the fire drill thoroughly learned, much of the danger is eliminated. The pupils have become accustomed to the sound of the fire bell and there is no danger of panic when it rings. If a fire should start, the pupils would not know its real importance until they were safely out of the building. Our parents can now feel thankful that such a condition exists, and that danger from fire is practically removed.

—O—

The year of 1910 is an extraordinary year. In this year Halley's comet reappears after a vacation absence of seventy-five years. The advent of such a wonderful celestial body was considered by the ancients to precede some wonderful event. Brilliant minds, therefore, at once think of the Momence High School Junior Year Book, of 1910.

Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, Speaker of the National House of Representatives, and Hon. Charles S. Deneen, Governor of Illinois, are numbered among the illustrious subscribers of our Year Book this year. Harold Nelson secured the governor's subscription, and Clifford Connor that of Mr. Cannon. These students believe in the scripture that teaches us to "ask largely."

O

A little girl in Momence, belonging to one of the lower grades, recently went to Sunday School, and the teacher gave her a very pretty card containing a verse of scripture, telling her to keep the card and she would receive others. "Yes," said the little girl, "I'll keep it until I get a whole deck."

O

We call attention to the "ads," in this Year Book and especially to the page "ad" of Greer College, of Hoopeston. Its in a good town, and a safe place to send the boys for a business education. Our Momence business men, who have always been so loyal to the Year Book, should be given all the patronage of Momence people. buy in Momence, and then watch the old town grow.

O

It has been demonstrated in the past year that something ought to be done to "let off" some of the argumentative steam of the debating minds of the students of the high school. We suggest an easy way to do this is for the class to organize a debating society. In favor of this we might say that such a society would be an incentive to the students to do more reading, and also increase their knowledge along good practical lines. Knowledge of the studies of the high school course may be increased by debating questions pertaining to these studies. Mr. Winans assures us that such a course is contemplated for next year.

The Momence High School is one of the best that can be found in the state, in a city of this size. Our schools are fully accredited in the University of Illinois, and the number of students in the high school is very large in proportion to the population of the city. As the years go by the average age of our graduates is surely growing less. This is due, perhaps, to the law compelling pupils to attend school regularly in their early life.

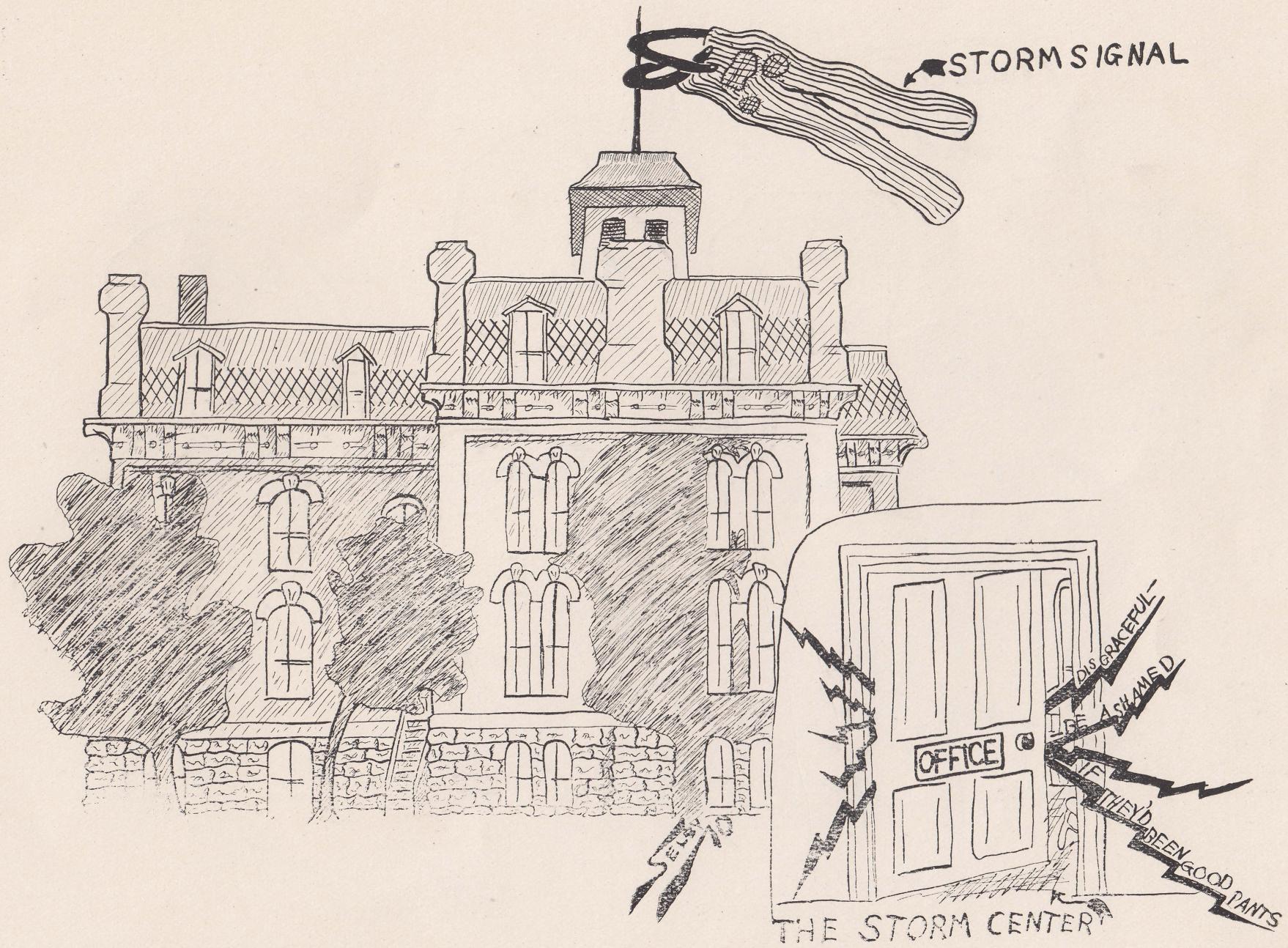
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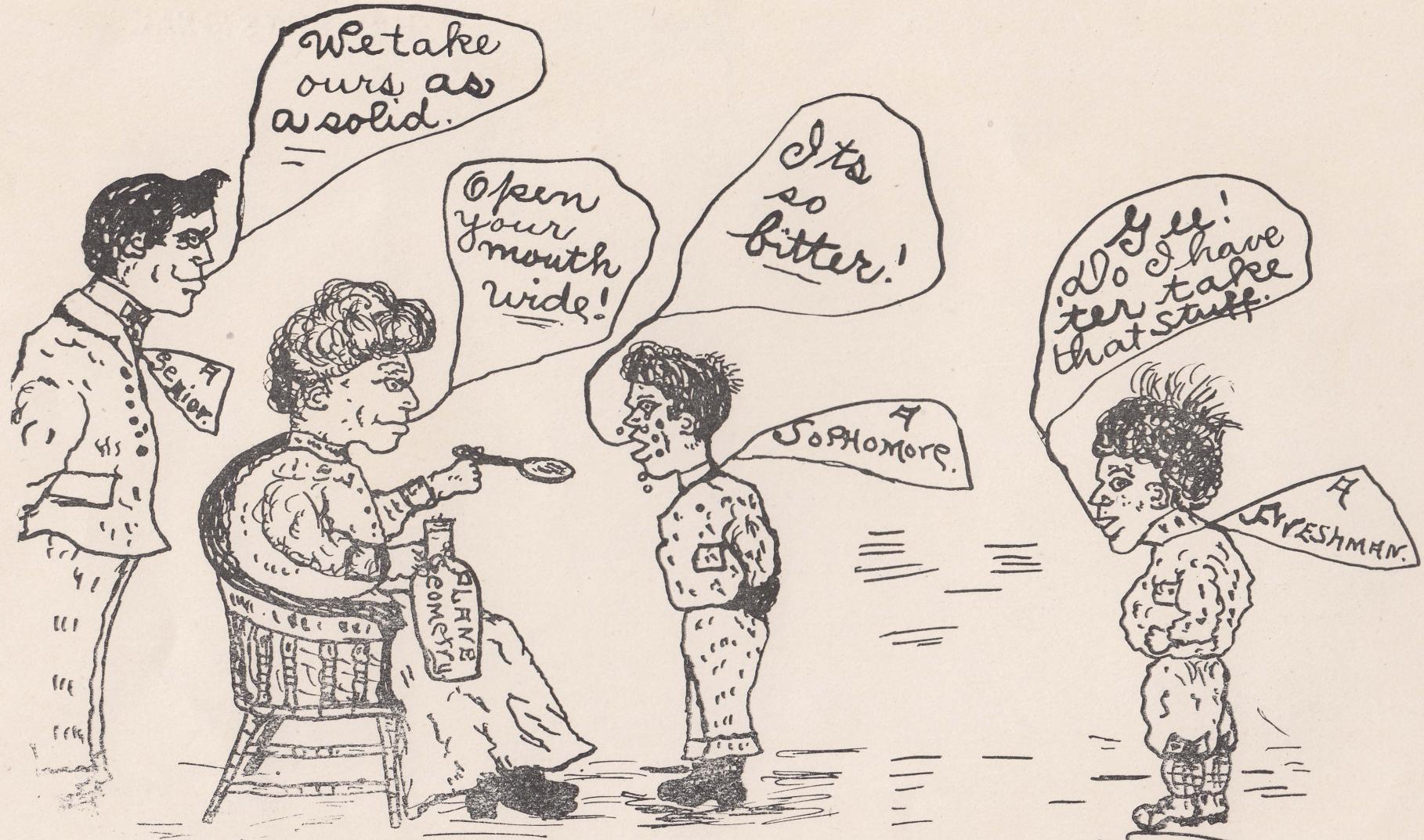
Many townships over the state are building township high schools. It seems to be a "condition not a theory," and the farmers are voting for these schools, in order to give their children a better chance. However, these schools do not add so much to the high school equipment of cities, as they, like Momence, already have good high schools that are usually merged into the township high school.

O

If we look around we see boys that used to be in the grades, but they are now out of school. Some of them are doing odd jobs when they are not loafing around the pool rooms or worse places. Our students should all profit by their mistakes. The high school education does not assure our success, nor make us immune from honest, hard work, but it will enable us to take up some better employment, if the opportunity comes, and at least we shall be better citizens of our country, and enjoy more of life and nature. It takes real heroism to remain in school sometimes, but it will pay int he long run.

O





G. Connor
'10

Has Good Time at Foot Ball and Base Ball Games

THE COUNTRY BOY'S EXPERIENCE AT FOOT BALL.

"Wall, I had went to se the foot-ball game. The boys lined up like twenty head of steers and then went at each other like so many billy goats. Wall, when they unpiled, Tom Brown was laid out, so they asked me ter play. I'd never played, but I thought it looked orful easy. So when they piled up I just laid around the edge, and pulled har ter beat the band, until one of them big lobsters let out one of his shanks and kicked me nose. After that I knew that the game was ter kick each other, so I kicked ter beat the band. All at onc't the ball came rollin' out, I grabbed her and run like the dickens. One big white-headed Ike made a dive at my shins, so I lammed him one in ther snoot. The crowd roared, but the rest of them on my side were mad. I had done gone and run fer the wrong goal.

CLIFFORD CONNOR.

O

COUNTRY BOY'S EXPERIENCE AT BASE-BALL.

Wall, after that foot-ball game, I kinder lost all faith in meself as ter such sports. But along in ther spring some of ther fellers thot they'd get up er base-ball nine. They wanted me ter practice some with them, but my spirits had returned, so I up and sed I knowed nough already. Wall, we wus done goin' ter play' gainst of

ther next town, one day. I wus ter play short-stop. Wall, we got out on ther diamond, an' they done called the game; then I begun ter get a leetle skeered. One big feller came up ter bat and swung it at me. That kinder made me a leetle suspicious, of him, so when he up an' knocked er hot one at me, I got sore and told him to done go and git it himself. But our first-sacker told me if I didn't hustle and git it, and then throw it, he'd wipe me out. So I run, got it and throwed. But gosh! Time I got it ter that first baseman, that feller wus goin' home like greased lightnin'.

Wall, after some rag-chewin we uns finely done got ter bat. When my turn came, I sauntered up and, and golly, how I lamed at that there ball. But shoot! I missed it er mile! That there pitcher laffed at me and that made me hot. So when he throwed ther next one I just stood there ter fool him. But, law! that there ball just come a rippin and hit me right on ther nose! Wall, mebe you think I wasn't hot! Finely they told me ter go to first base. Then that feller who wus coachin' me, told me ter steal second base. So, when nobody wus a lookin', I pulled up ther base and throwed it over ther fence. Gee, wasn't there a row then! One of our fellers told me that I had better go back an' hoe ther corn, so I done quit an' they done lost ther game. I don't think that ther base-ball done agrees with me appetite, anyway.

CLIFFORD CONNOR.

Soldiers' Monument on the Central School Grounds

In the year of 1909, a beautiful soldiers' monument was erected on the campus of the Central School, dedicated to the men of the 42nd, 76th and 113th infantry, and the 4th Illinois cavalry, as companies from these regiments were organized in Momence. A picture of the monument is given in the Year Book.

The credit for this monument is largely due to the ladies of the Womans' Relief Corps, as they did the planning and soliciting funds, as well as making the arrangements for the dedication. But the patriotic citizens who gave the money are the ones to whom much honor is due.

The suggestion for a monument was made in 1906, when Mrs. Mary McKee was president. It was at a meeting in 1907 that Mrs. Orra Allen, made a motion that the \$100 made at a bazaar, be appropriated for the building of a monument. The motion carried, and the money was placed at 3 per cent. interest.

Mrs. Lucia Vail was president in 1907, and appointed as purchasing committee, Mrs. Flora Gray, Mrs. Angie Bellenger, and Mrs. Sadie Lilly. Mrs. Lilly resigned and Mrs. Allen was appointed. Mrs. Gray resigned and Mrs. Allen was elected as chairman by the corps. In June Mrs. Vail appointed Mrs. Alice Love, Mrs. Ida Dayton, Mrs. Mary Parks, Mrs. Sarah Hess, and Mrs. May Miner as soliciting committee. In June at a meeting held at Mrs. Allen's, it was decided to erect a monument to cost \$1000. Mrs. McKee moved away and Mrs. Penzie Manzer was elected treasurer, and filled the position very creditably.

The program committee was composed of the following members: Mrs. Sadie Lilly, Mrs. Ida Dayton and Mrs. Orra Allen.

After giving teas, dinners, and a concert, in January 1909, the contract for the monument was awarded to Gilbertson & Strong, of Belvidere, Ill.

Mrs. Vail was again president in 1909, and in February the program committee, with the assistance of Mr. J. S. Garrett, of Momence, and Attorney W. R. Hunter, of Kankakee, secured the consent of Governor Deneen to make the dedicatory address, on July 5th. Great plans were made for a fourth-of-July celebration, but it rained all day. Governor Deneen came and delivered an eloquent address in the Baptist church, and the unveiling of the monument was witnessed by hundreds, instead of thousands, but for the rain. The history of the regiments was read by Mrs. Flora Gray. The two little girls who pulled the ribbons unveiling the monument, were Helen Nichols, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Nichols, and Iris Hicks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hicks. The four grandfathers of these pretty maidens served in the regiments to which the monument was dedicated.

Mrs. Orra Allen and Mrs. Ida Dayton are daughters of the 113th Infantry, and the 4th Cavalry, respectively, and were very enthusiastic in the building of the monument. Hundreds of others deserve special mention, but lack of space forbids.

The monument is sixteen feet high and stands on a concrete base. It represents a volunteer soldier at a parade rest, and is a "thing of beauty" as well as durability. It will stand for years, telling the students of our public schools, that in 1861 our citizens were patriotic, and in 1909 the people and the W. R. C. had not forgotten the noble dead, nor the heroic deeds of the old soldiers.

Wayne Allen.



COUNTY ORATORICAL AND TRACK MEET HELD AT KANKAKEE, ON MAY 13, 1910

COUNTY ORATORICAL.

The tenth annual Oratorical Contest was held at the High School building in Kankakee, on Friday, May the thirteenth. There were four contestants in oratory and also four in declamation. The size of the room was against the speakers as it made it hard for them to make themselves heard all over the house

Momence, Herscher, and St. Anne now realize their mistake by not choosing a patriotic subject. An orator can arouse more feeling in his hearers by such a subject, and it gives a good impression. One of the Kankakee papers said that it was noticeable that the winner of the cup held the attention of the audience, while Geo. Grabe did not. The reason was that anybody can understand a patriotic subject, while it takes a thinker to understand a subject like tariff revision. St. Anne and Herscher did well and their men are good for another trial. Hjalmer Hasselquist, of Kankakee won first, and George Grabe, of Momence, won second.

In declamations there was a neat little task laid out for the judges when it came to deciding who received first. Its a nice thing to be a judge of such a contest. In the declamations of the winners, every word was heard distinctly and clearly. This counted a whole lot in winning a place. The declamation winning first, was a story of a case of jealousy between the Emperor of Rome and an extremely good archer. The climax of the piece is the triumph of the archer over the jealous king. The declamation that won second was a story of a street boy's talk to the governor

The music was furnished by the Kankakee High School Glee Club, and the greeting was given by Superintendent F. N. Tracy. The medals were awarded to the winners of the field day meet, while the judges were making their decision.

THE TRACK MEET

Friday, May 13, 1910, the High Schools of Momence, Kankakee, Herscher, St. Anne and Manteno met for the tenth annual track meet, on the Kankakee Fair Grounds.

The contest was a close one, all thru between Momence and Kankakee, Momence being beaten by two points. Both teams were well represented by a number of enthusiastic rooters, who encouraged them with their High School yells

The track was in good condition, but the temperature of the day was very low for the events. Notwithstanding the coolness of the day, a great many records were broken. Norris, of Kankakee, broke the county record for the 220 yard dash, making it in 23 4-5 seconds, the old record being 24 1-5, held by Simmons, of Kankakee. The county record for the half-mile and the mile were broken by Metcalf, of Momence. The time of the half was 2:13 2-5, breaking the old record of 2:15, which was held by Deselm, of Kankakee. The new record that he made was 5 minutes and 3 seconds, 2 seconds better than Coyer's of St. Anne. Mann, of Kankakee, broke the record of the county for the pole vault, which was held by Hayden, of Momence. The new record is 9:9, one inch better than the old record.

A new record for the discus was made by Corcoran, of Kankakee, the distance being 100 feet 7 1-2 inches, and the old 93 feet, by Deselm, of Kankakee. Stratton, of Momence set a new record in the 120 hurdles, and broad jump. In the first he broke Deselm's record 17 seconds by four-fifths of a second. The county record in the second was 19:11 1-2 feet, held by Momence, Stratton's new record for the broad jump being 20:3.

The relay was won by Kankakee, it being decided in the first 220 by Simmons, but Momence men gained on each Kankakee man after the first 220. The total score was: Kankakee, 5:3; Momence, 5:1; Herscher 1:3.

OFFICIAL SCORE

50-YARD DASH—TIME 5 3-5 SECONDS.

1st.....	Norris.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Stratton.....	Momence
3rd.....	Greenwood.....	Kankakee

120-YARD HURDLES—TIME 16 1-5 SECONDS.

1st.....	Stratton.....	Momence
2nd.....	Milburn.....	Kankakee
3rd.....	Peterson.....	Momence

100-YARD DASH—TIME 10 2-5 SECONDS.

1st.....	Norris.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Stratton.....	Momence
3rd.....	Simmons.....	Kankakee

POLE VAULT—HEIGHT 9 FEET 9 INCHES.

1st.....	Mann.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Polk.....	Momence
3rd.....	Leiserowitz.....	Herscher

HALF MILE DASH—TIME 2:13 2-5.

1st.....	Metcalf.....	Momence
2nd.....	Wruck.....	Herscher
3rd.....	Holt.....	Kankakee

HIGH JUMP—HEIGHT 5 FEET 2 INCHES.

1st.....	Sherwood.....	Momence
2nd.....	Allen.....	Momence
3rd.....	Milburn.....	Kankakee

220-YARD DASH—TIME 5:23 2-5.

1st.....	Norris.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Stratton.....	Momence
3rd.....	Simmons.....	Kankakee

DISCUS THROW DISTANCE 100 FEET 7½ INCHES.

1st.....	Corcoran.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	J. Crosby.....	Momence
3rd.....	Connor.....	Momence

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—DISTANCE 20 FEET 3 INCHES.

1st.....	Stratton.....	Momence
2nd.....	Allen.....	Momence
3rd.....	Reinhart.....	Herscher

440-YARD DASH—TIME 54:04.

1st.....	Simmons.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Holt.....	Kankakee
3rd.....	Herscher.....	Herscher

SHOT PUT—DISTANCE 38 FEET 4½ INCHES.

1st.....	Corcoran.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Reinhart.....	Herscher
3rd.....	Mann.....	Kankakee

220-YARD LOW HURDLES TIME 30 1-5 MINUTES.

1st.....	Mann.....	Kankakee
2nd.....	Crosby.....	Momence
3rd.....	Leiserowitz.....	Herscher

MILE RUN—TIME 5:03.

1st.....	Metcalf.....	Momence
2nd.....	Wruck.....	Herscher
3rd.....	Dubridge.....	Momence

Catherine Halpin.



HAPPINESS



The sun was just setting in the west with all the beauty and grandeur of a summer evening. The soft breeze stirred each leaf on the trees with a touch so gentle that the leaves seemed to quiver like delicate instruments. The little creek went babbling along its way. In fact all nature seemed to be in tune.

Soon the stars crept out in the heavens and the moon came also to cheer the earth. The moon beams were sent streaming to the ground. The little white cottage with its large porch, overhung with a rambling rose vine, seemed in harmony with the surroundings. There was no light in the cottage for the light of the moon was enough. Two chairs were placed on the porch, one a wicker, and the other a Morris chair. In the first sat a gray-haired lady, in the last, an old man. As the moon beams fell across the porch and on the faces, their sweet and noble characters shone forth. But it also showed that anxiety reigned there.

"Well, mother, this is the most beautiful evening, that I have ever seen. Are not the moon and stars and everything beyond description? And the perfume from the roses that is wafted here is just grand."

"Yes, it is fine," answered the old lady. "It's too bad that everything around here should be so lovely, for it makes the parting the more unbearable."

Mr. and Mrs. Tremont had lived in this place for many years. They had worked and saved to make it so beautiful. They had been happy, until their only child, a young man of twenty years of age, had gone into the world to make his way. At first they heard from him, and received money, but finally lost track of him, and now for several years nothing had been heard from him.

All had gone well with the old people until Mr. Tremont was taken sick, and could not work. He had not been able to work for a long time, and now a mortgage, which was on the property, was to be foreclosed on the next day. That was the reason for the anxious looks as the old people sat on the porch that night.

As a sound of music and singing was borne by the breeze to the now silent people, they were spell-bound. So sweetly came the sound of the piano, and the voice of a young man singing.

"Mother," said the man, "that is the song that Phil was so fond of singing."

"Yes," came the answer, "I recognized it when I first heard it. Oh, how I wish he was here! It would not be so hard if he was here to bear it with us. But let go in now."

Presently all was quiet except for the occasional breeze and the sound of a distant whip-o-will or hoot owl.

The next day was as bright and beautiful as the preceding one had been. It was almost too bright for such a dark day for the old people.

The man who was to foreclose the mortgage, was at the house and ready for business, when a large red touring car swept up the lane. A tall, handsome young man jumped out and turned to assist a lady. He then ran into the house.

He stopped short when he saw a strange man there. But on seeing his parents he rushed over to them.

"Mother, father!" he cried, "I am Philip. Why did you not write?"

"Son," gasped Mr. Tremont, as soon as his surprise permitted him, "we never received a letter from you; we-

thought you were dead. I have not been able to work, and the mortgage is going to be foreclosed today.

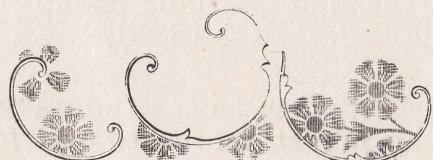
"Not while I'm here, father. I have earned a large sum of money, and while I live this house will not pass to strangers. But here! I'll pay the mortgage and then tell you my story, but first see what I brought with me."

They followed him out to the porch and met his wife. The sweet girlish bride was at once accepted in the family circle, and Phil told his story.

He had been sick for over a year and was in the hospital for a long while. Afterwards he wrote to his folks, but received no reply. His business would not allow him to come home, but he thought they had received his letters. He had married a very wealthy girl and on a honey moon trip they had decided to come home in the touring car.

On what a different scene the sun set that night. Instead of two chairs, four were placed on the piazza, and all the hearts were bound together, by a strong cord of love. And again, as the night before, came the same music. The son's eyes filled with tears as he said: "Happiness! That was my favorite song, when I was a boy Lu, and it certainly will be not only a song, but a truth from now on."

Mabel Clapsadle.



We acknowledge the receipt of a difficult problem in mathematics which was solved by Mr. J. L. Clark, C. E. We are grateful to him, but unable to reproduce the problem. Mr. Clark was one of our pioneer teachers, and is one of the leading mathematicians in the state.

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FRANK CONNOR HOWARD WALKER CLIFFORD CONNOR PERCIVAL DENNIS LESTER POLK
NIEL METCALF WAYNE ALLEN GEORGE FEDDE
JOHN STRATTON IVAN CROSBY ALBERT BURTT ARTHUR CARLSON

FOOT BALL FOR 1909-10

MOMENCE-SHELDON.

The first foot-ball game of the season was played on Momence base ball diamond, between the Momence and Sheldon High Schools, October 16th.

Momence kicked off, and Sheldon's quarter back carried the ball to their 55 yard line. Then they lost it down and Momence advanced the ball to the goal. Stratton kicked goal and the score stood 6 to 0.

Momence again kicked off to Sheldon and their half-back started up the field, but was nailed by Metcalf. Q. B. Polk gave the signal and Allen went thru on cross buck for ten yards. Signal was given again and Hayden tore thru the line on a cross buck and by a fluke on Sheldon's part, tore down the field for a touch down, with Stratton trailing. Stratton again kicked goal and the score stood 12 to 0.

Sheldon kicked off and Stratton was advancing up the field when time was called and a half was over.

Sheldon kicked off. Polk advanced the ball to the forty yard line. Just then the ball was knocked out of bounds by Sheldon's quarter back. Metcalf recovered the ball and it was declared Momence's ball at the place where it went over the line. Momence advanced ball and Allen was sent across the line for another touch down. Stratton kicked goal and the score stood 18 to 0, where it stood when the game ended. Polk tried for a field goal, but missed by three feet. Stratton made a touch down on end run. He was tackled by a Sheldon man, and the referee blew his whistle when Stratton hit the ground, and the touch down was not counted. Time was up before any more scoring was done, and the game was over.

Momence.	Position	Sheldon
Walker	F. Back	Buckley
Hayden	H. Back	Hayes
Allen	R. H. Back	Runnion
Polk	Q. Back	A. Disoway
Metcalf	L. End	W. Disoway
C. Connor	L. Tackle	Tullis
Burtt	L. Guard	Clute
Tuttle	Center	Goldstein
Carlson-Connor	R. Guard	Huston
Dennis	R. Tackle	Ingals
Stratton	R. End	Moore

Alumni-High School.

The annual game with the alumni was played on the Momence diamond November 25, 1909. The old timers were too heavy for the high school boys and defeated them by a score of 21 to 5. Will Hayden played a fine game for the alumni, and Stratton did the same for the H. S. The game was attended by an enthusiastic crowd of rooters for both teams.

Alumni.	Position	High School..
Will Hayden	H. Back	Percy Dennis
V. Parish	F. Back	H. Walker
A. Cremer	R. H. Back	W. Allen
A. Giroux	Qr. Back	L. Polk
J. Wilson	L. End	N. Metcalf
C. Dubridge	L. T.	C. Connor
J. Schall	L. G.	J. Fedde
C. Forberger	Center	I. Crosby
H. Contois	R. G.	F. Connor
F. Garrett	R. T.	A. Parish
J. Hess	R. E.	J. Stratton

Juniors

COLORS—Maroon and Light Blue.

EARL BROWN.....	President
EVERETT FOUNTAIN.....	Vice-President
ETHEL DWYER.....	Secretary
MILDRED CHIPMAN.....	Treasurer

Class Roll

Carrie Bigelow	Earl Brown
Albert Burtt	Mildred Chipman
Capitola Hanson	Flossie Lewis
Laurine Hill	Helen Kirby
Dean Howk	Ethel Dwyer
Ivan Crosby	Everett Fountain



CAPITOLA HANSON

CARRIE BIGELOW

ETHEL DWYER

MILDRED CHIPMAN

FLOSSIE LEWIS

LAURINE HILL

HELEN KIRBY

DEAN HOWK

IVAN CROSBY

EARL BROWN

EVERETT FOUNTAIN

ALBERT BURTT

Lane

History and Prophecy 1912

Starting in the year of 1908 with a membership of thirty-three, we have dwindled down to a fairly good sized flock of twenty-seven. Our freshman editor of '09 said that the class of '12 would be quite a stepping-stone in the history of the M. H. S. Now we can see that this is quite true, for what class has contributed more people for athletics, declamation and glee club work, than the class of 1912? We furnished five foot-ball players, two of whom received M's. Four of our class are members of the track-team. This year we will furnish three declaimers. Is this not a record to be proud of? The class of '12 furnished eighteen members of the glee club in the Freshman year, but alas, many seem to have lost all control of their voices during the summer vacation, for we are not well represented this year. But you must not think that all our thoughts are centered on athletics, oratory and music for we all intend to make a mark in the world on graduation.

PROPHETCY.

One day on going to my room, I found among my other books a most exquisitely bound volume. On the title page were the following words: "Official Record of the Class of '12, By Father Time." On examination I found that it contained a complete record of our class for a period of twenty years after its graduation.

First comes the name of Elwyn Bradley. He is a great architect, and in the volume there is half-tone print of Mr. Bradley designing the new capitol building which was erected in 1917.

Albert Burtt, who starred on the foot-ball field in '09 is a farmer, as were his intentions while in the high school.

On the next page I find the name of Mabel Dunn, and directly opposite is the single word, "Married." So I

think that we are safe in concluding that she is taking care of a husband.

Arthur Carlson, the world's greatest typist, and the inventor of numerous labor-saving, automatic, type-setting machines, is living at Koster, Illinois, which is now the most prosperous suburb of Chicago.

Anthony Parish and Phillip Marcotte are running a billiard hall in Syracuse, N. Y. Neither is married.

Jean Bigelow is a great temperance lecturer, and has succeeded in establishing prohibition in five states.

George Fedde and Harry Hupp are in control of a large ranch in South Dakota, and are very prosperous.

Leona Hoag is the proprietress of the largest and best equipped beauty parlor in Chicago. Although an old maid, it is reported that she will be married in June.

Helen Melby, popularly known as Mlle. Helen Melba, the great French actress, is at present across the Atlantic with one of Sonzanti's comic operas.

Gladys Zahl, who went over to Europe as an artist, came back, in 1918 as a princess, having become the wife of the youngest son of the king of Montenegro.

George Bukowski is a drayman in Melvin, Illinois, and the "Motor," of that city, says that he has a monopoly of the trade of that city.

Effie Lundstrom is now living in Paris, but Father Time failed to leave any record of her occupation.

Harry Seavey, who is the superintendent of the Illinois Electrical Railway Co., is married, has a few children, and is happy.

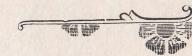
Clark Howk is an author of great renown, and some of his interpretations of modern philosophy are considered master-pieces.

Maude Hupp is a vaudeville star, and her picture can be seen on the Theatorium bill-board occasionally.





Pen Pictures from Real Life, Grinds, Etc.



Ivan Crosby:

“The stern, unchanging features of his mind excited our admiration.”

Lucy Cromwell:

“Ignorance is ever simple and credulous.”

John Stratton:

“He narrated with unsurpassed clearness, brevity, and grace.”

Ethel Dwyer:

“She comes on the wings of gladness,
The fruition of delight.”

Beatrice Barsalou:

“She was a source of pleasure to us all.”

Margaret Cleary:

“I'll find a way or make it.”

Lester Polk:

“The future yet concealeth,
What I seek, and what I will.”

Miss Graham:

“Calm as a night's repose;
Like flowers at set of sun.”

George Bukowski:

“His heart is untouched by winning smiles.”

Eva Lilly:

“She gave to misery all she had—a tear.”

Mr. McClintock:

“How his dark eyes danced and sparkled.”

Catharine Halpin:

“Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike,
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike.”

Herman Crosby:

“Nor is he false to God or self who to mankind is true.”

Irma Gordinier:

“She was naturally timid.”

Anthony Parish:

“Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.”

Miss Campbell:

Favors to none, to all she smiles extends,
Oft she rejects, but never once offends.”

Howard Walker:

“A mind, bold, independent, and decisive.”

Bessie Brassard:

“Her chieftest comeliness is her sweet and serious air.”

Harold Nelson:

“He never says a foolish thing,
Nor never does a wise one.”

Carrie Bigelow:

“In music she is surely mistress of the keys.”

Jimmie Kirby:

“His intellect is as peculiar as his physical organization.”

Lulu Beyerlein:

“A bloomy pair of vermeil cheeks,
Like Hebe's in her ruddiest hour.”

Phillip Marcotte:

“He has a wild love of liberty.”

Florence West:

“She's a winsome wee thing,
She's a bonnie wee thing.”

Percival Dennis:

“He was gifted with a mind, deep, active and well stored with knowledge.”

Catherine Mazur:

"Meek brown eyes,
In whose orb a shadow lies,
Like the dusk in evening skies."

Dean Hawk:

"Trifles make perfection and perfection is no
trifle."

Irene Garrett:

"Long lashes veiled a light
That had else been too bright."

Mr. Winans:

"Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get
wisdom."

Genevieve Popejoy:

"Her manner is emphatic, and her conversation
is excited."

George Grabe:

"How gleamed that awful countenance,
Magnificently stern."

Miss Webb:

"She is active and strong willed."

George Graves:

"He was a man whom danger could not daunt."

Grace Hunte:

"She is quiet, correctness, and dignified in her
manner."

Joseph Rehmer:

"Eyes brimful of mischief,
Skilled in all its arts."

Gladys Worrell:

"Like twilight is her dusky hair."

Neil Metcalf:

"His armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."

Ragnhild Jensen:

"She's modest as any, and blithe as she's bonnie.
For guileless simplicity marks her his own."

Cecil Sherwood:

"No haughty gesture marks his gait, no pompous
tone his word."

Leona Hoag:

"She saw the funny side of everything."

Albert Burtt:

"He everywhere doth find."

"Food for grave inquiring speech

Marie Jackson.





LEONA HOAG WAYNE ALLEN HELEN MELBY ELWYN BRADLEY EFFIE LUNDSTROM GEORGE FEDDE
LAVINA PRAIRIE ANTHONY PARISH MOTIE DAVIS ARTHUR CARLSON HARRY HUPP MARGARET METCALF GEO. BUKOWSKI GLADYS ZAHL
JEAN BIGELOW MABEL DUNN WALTER DUBRIDGE CHESTER TREISCHEL MARY CLARK MAUD HUPP

Lane

Sophomores

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Class Roll

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Mary Clark	Chester Trieschel	Leona Hoag
Lucy Cromwell	Ruby Tuttle	Leona Hyer
George Fedde	Florence West	Raghnhild Jensen
Mabel Dunn	Gladys Zahl	Effie Lundstrom
Clark Howk	Wayne Allen	Phillip Marcotte
Maude Hupp	Jean Bigelow	Helen Melby
L. McConnell	Geo. Bukowski	Judith Mills
Anthony Parish	Arthur Carlson	Lavina Prairie
		Gladys Worrell

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Freshmen

EARL TODD.....	President
Berniec Astle	Vice-President
Bessie Brassard.....	Secretary
Livona Walker	Class Historian

Class Roll

Lulu Beyerlein	James Kirby	Bessie Brassard
Ethel Bradley	Dolly Nelson	Lucy Brown
Frank Connor	Axel Peterson	Leonard Gordinier
Herman Crosby	Genevieve Popejoy	George Graves
Leroy Grimes	Earl Todd	Grace Hunte
Oscar Johnson	Ruby Ward	Selma Johnson
Raymond Keeler	Bernice Astle	Opal Martin
Joseph Rehmer		Leonard Smith



LAWRENCE McCONNEL DOLLIE NELSON HERMAN CROSBY LEONA HYER EARL TODD RAGNHILD JENSEN FRANK CONNOR
LEONARD SMITH FLORENCE WEST OSCAR HANSON LUCY CROMWELL LEROY GRIMES SELMA JOHNSON HAROLD HANSON GENEVIEVE POPEJOY
GLADYS WORRELL AXEL PETERSON BERNICE ASTLE PHILLIP MARCOTTE LULU BEYERLEIN CHARLIE MITCHELL LUCY BROWN



OPAL MARTIN HILTON NICHOLS GRACE HUNTE RAYMOND KEELER AMANDA JOHNSON JOSEPH REHMER LIVONA WALKER
BERNARD RENSTROM MABEL CLAPSADLE MACK CREMER JUDITH MILLS OSCAR JOHNSON RUBY TUTTLE LEONARD GORDINIER
NORA LYNDS JAMES KIRBY ETHEL BRADLEY CARL PETERSON RUBY WARD GEORGE GRAVES BESSIE BRASSARD



GEORGE GRABE'S ORATION



In these days of infinite complexities, no good business can permanently endure unless it is conducted systematically and based upon principles of equity and common sense. The tariff is the greatest business proposition that comes before the American people today. It is inclusive, vitally effecting every industry, in its progress and retrogression, the cost of living, the volume and nature of our international trade and all the interests of our ninety millions of people.

Protection, the inexhaustive call of our trusts, must be dealt with in a business like manner, not alone from a political point of view. At the present stage we are presented with tariff laws framed by the Ways and Means Committee. It is ridiculous to expect them to give a subject of such importance and complexity, a true test when such questions are not frequently taken up and then only for a hasty and cursory examination. Furthermore, no Ways and Means Committee has ever contained a majority of members who had experienced the art of tariff making before. For example, the present committee has but Chairman Payne and Mr. Dalzell. Contrast the possibilities of their accomplishments with what was done in Germany. There a body of twenty experts worked for five years in the preparation of the German tariff. Their motto was: "No proof, no protection," and this in an extreme degree is the cause of the marvelous advancement of Germany as a manufacturing nation and a world power commercially.

Fifty years ago, before we had trusts, it made little difference how high a tariff was placed, for then the consumer was protected by internal competition.

When, however, as is proven today, the import duties it shuts out foreign competition. The domestic consumer is then left wholly dependent upon the productions of home and subject to the exploitations of the trusts. In this duty lies a congressional permit which delivers to the trusts the home market exclusively. Furthermore, it adds to their legitimate price the difference of the necessary protection and that which the law gives them. That these monopolies receive one-fourth of their selling price through this source at the expense of the consumer and also that a change must be made or independent endeavor must cease in the more important forms of production, is clear beyond question. Why should not intelligent business men grasp this opportunity? In answering this we need but glance at the list of our great industrial concerns and see how they are yearly battened through congressional Dignity and Economy."

This does not mean that protection shall be withdrawn from the trusts, for they and their workmen are as much entitled to protection as others. It does mean however, that one law, the "Sherman Act," shall not declare trusts and combinations criminal, and another law, the "Tariff," offer an extreme inducement for the formation of trusts in violation of the other law. When congress stands upon its dignity and refuses to act in accordance with the masses, it is time for the people to speak forth with a voice that can be heard not only at Washington, but perchance around the world. The question is largely whether congress shall hear the voice of the people, or shall longer listen to the insistent

and heretofore compelling voice of great private interests. "What has been everyone's business, has been no one's business."

The work of revising the tariff is at any time, but especially under existing conditions a difficult and stupendous task. During the last ten or twenty years thru practical invention and industrial reorganization, the cost of production has been lessened to a great extent. Although recently a new tariff went into effect, the country is still clamoring for a just measure on this subject. This dissatisfaction is also stable enough to be expressed, for the question may be asked: "Was there revision downward?" In answering this we need but look up the records and see how, with but few exceptions, the import duties were raised in spite of the grotesque statements of public men who declared it a revision downward. We must have a commission to control the tariff or we must do away with protection, which is impossible. Tariff making and revising must be taken out of the realm of politics, away from selfish interests and secret influences, and placed in the hands of men selected for the work, high-minded, semi-judicial, non-partisan, acting with that judgment and integrity for which our courts are distinguished and what is very important, with ample time to do the work well.

This will be dedicated sooner or later. The country as a whole is in full support of it. Congress naturally is against it, but is slowly yielding. Every patriotic citizen should require of his congressman the final settlement of this question, to be instituted by a commission of experts who shall not act semi-occasionally but shall devote their lives ably, impartially, and continuously to the problem.

The Ways and Means Committee certainly desire to

serve their country and make illustrious its members. Why should they not in their next effort of revising the tariff demand the necessary assistance such as will enable them to rival some of the European powers in their tariff accomplishments? This would forever distinguish them as makers of the first, honest and just tariff made in this generation. A truly Protective tariff; The People's Desire—The Nation's Need."

GEORGE GRABE.

—O—

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SUPT. B. A. WINANS

MISS H. CAMPBELL
MISS A. WEBB

MISS L. GRAHAM
MR. L. McCLINTOCK

Faculty of Momence City Schools



B. A. WINANS, Superintendent.

High School Teachers

Lyman J. McClintock, Principal.

Miss L. Graham.

Miss A. V. Webb.

Miss H. Campbell.

Central Grade Teachers

Miss Holmes,

sixth year.

Miss Rice,

fifth year.

Miss Peterson,

fourth year.

Miss Baechler,

third year.

Miss Loghrey,

second year.

Miss Hanson,

first year.

Lorraine School Teachers

Floyd Heavener, Principal.

Miss Faye Breckenridge.

Miss Jennie Cleary.

Miss Eva Holmes.

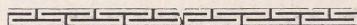


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—O—

ALUMNI NOTES.

The Alumni of the Momence High School have reflected much credit on their "Alma Mater." We have endeavored to gather up some news items about the wonderful achievements of the graduates. There number is so great and they are so widely scattered that it is next to impossible to trace up all. Almost every honorable trade and profession is graced by one of our number and all are earning new laurels for our and their brows.

Among those in pursuit of higher education are:

Frank Garrett, Clyde Parmely and Arthur Giroux, University of Illinois; Frank Dufrain, Normal, Ill.; Gailard Hess and Clara Burtt, University of Chicago; Will and Edward Cleary, Notre Dame; Varnum Parish, law school, Chicago; Bessie Bennett, Dennison Seminary, Lebenton, Ohio; Frank Cleary, St. Viateur, Bourbonnais; Hazel Broad, Northwestern, Evanston; Jamie Ryan, student of Elocution, Chicago; Josephine Tiffany, American Conservatory of Music, Chicago.

Our professional men are:

C. M. Clay Buntain, lawyer, Kankakee; Dr. C. F. Shronts, M. D., Momence; Dr. Elmer Longpre, O. D., of Kankakee; Frank Van Inwagen, Mechanical Engineer, Champaign; Rev. Will Cleary, Rock Island, Ill.; Prof. Jesse M. Gray, instructor of languages, Blairstown, N. J., Academy; Elwin Clark, Civil Engineer, Sheridan, Wyo.;

WEDDINGS.

Lyle Blood and Miss Carrie Clark, '04, married at the home of the bride's father, Mr. J. L. Clark, C. E., in Momence, 1909.

Clyde Tabler, 1899, and Miss Frances Beatrice Ridley, at Western Springs, October 23, 1909.

James Britton and Miss Hazel Thurber, 1908, March 20, 1910, at Onarga.



GEOMETRY DEFINITIONS.

A perpendicular	Cecil Sherwood
Two parallels	Mary Law, Louise Astle
Similar polygons.	Lawrence McConnell James Kirby.
Equal altitudes	Flossie Lewis, Everet Fountain
An extreme	Albert Burtt
A problem	Dean Howk
An axiom	Herman Crosby
A proposition	Florence West
A chord	Earl Todd

—O—

WHAT HE WOULD DO.

Lester Polk (with a sigh) "I wish I had ten million dollars."

John Stratton: "What would you do with it?"

Lester: "I'd buy the whole state of Ohio."

—O—

WELL VERSED IN PHYSIOLOGY.

Miss Graham: "Gladys, What are the four sets of teeth?"

Gladys: "Worrell: "The prenated teeth, the milk teeth, and the permanent teeth—I don't know the fourth set."

Maud Hupp: (in stage whisper) "False teeth."

—O—

Mr. McClintock promised Marie Jackson some jokes for the Year Book. A few days later Marie asked him for them. Mr. McClintock apologized, saying:

"Well, Marie, I never even think of a joke, except when I see you."

When Clifford Connor was told the freezing point of the thermometer, he found it necessary to descend four flights of stairs to obtain some snow. When he returned to the laboratory he found its occupants grinning widely.

"Well," said Clifford, "I can't see the joke, its too far fetched."

—O—

Albert Burtt was hurrying to the class when Florence West called to him that he needn't exert himself for the class would start without him.

"Oh, that's what I'm afraid of," Albert answered.

—O—

Miss Webb in zoology: "The house-fly belongs to the order, "Diptera." Where does the chicken louse belong?"

Earl Brown: "The chicken house."





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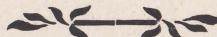
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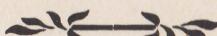
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